THE

WEEKLY VISITOR,

VOLUME III.

OR,

LADIES' MISCELLANY.

"TO WAKE THE SOUL BY TENDER STROKES OF ART,
"TO RAISE THE GENIUS AND TO MEND THE HEART."

No. 39] SATURDAY, JUNE 29, 1805. [WHOLE No. 143

THE

HISTORY OF

GEORGE & CHARLOTTE.

GEORGE FITZROY was, at an early age, deprived of the friend and guardian of his youth, and left to the care of an uncle, who, though possessed of property sufficient to shine in life with credit and respect, possessed those avaricious principles which add enormity to their crime—For, instead of exerting himself in protecting his brother's widow and children, he no sooner obtained possession of the effects than he declared their circumstances embarrassed, and the property so involved, that the small annual income he allowed for the support of the widow and children was the result of his bounty, not the discharge of his trust.

At fourteen years George was entered in Trinity College. The volatility of his mind found little pleasure in the abstruse sciences, but the classics he cultivated with all the attention which their beauty demanded, and his proficiency was as his application.

He had made repeated applications to his uncle for some statement of his affairs. At first he was answered by promises, then rather more peevishly by complaints of want of time, or health, till at last the old gentleman told him he was very troublesome—that in his own time he would settle with him, and, in the interim, that he had no business at his house.

Irritated at such conduct, as much as wearied with excuses, he one morning crossed the fields to Fitzroy castle, and abruptly entering the parlor where his uncle sat, in terms rather less submissive than ordinary, he desired to know explicitly when he was to expect an account. Mr. Fitzroy's reply was not more conciliating than the question, and in the course of an altercation, that gentleman declared that his brother might very well have expected the future distress of his family, as the certain consequence of his marrying a woman without a groat. George replied, Sir, if my father had never had any connections but those of his own making, whatever might have been the case with respect to poverty, his children would have had much less reason to complain of dishonesty. As for my own part, I regret less my having a mother without a fortune, than an uncle without a character.

Rage for a moment deprived the uncle of the power of speech—his temper never the most passive, kindled at the word, and, with a cane which lay near him, he darted a furious blow at his nephew's head. George received it partly on his arm, and no less irritated than his uncle, he darted the other hand to his face; where, seizing the most prominent feature in it, he conducted him by it to an arm chair, in which he pushed him down, bidding him sit there till he became a little cooler.

Mrs. Fitzroy, when she received this information, was much less chagrined than might have been expected. She judged this measure of her brother-in-law, to be intended (as it really was) only to force George Fitzroy from the country, that his importunity might no longer plague, nor his presence excite disagreeable ideas in the breast of his uncle.

It aided a favorite scheme of her's, which was to send George to England, to the Temple, in order to qualify him for the admission to the Irish Bar; in which profession she promised herself every thing from the brilliancy of his talents. It was a study he did not seem much to approve of, and had therefore (though he had assented to his mother's wish) never been very active in his preparation for going. Mrs. Fitzroy thought this incident would co-operate with her wishes, and hasten him on his journey; She therefore recommended it to him to step into the stage the next morning, giving him five guineas

which was all the money she had, and promising to remit more by the very first opportunity. She added her blessing—exhorted him to frugality, and diligence in his studies, and placed him in the stage in which he was safely carried to Dublin.

But a charm, more powerful than either friends or fellowship, gave a relish to his present situation. He had, when he left Dublin before, left there a young lady, who though he had only met with her casually at two or three different routs, where scarcely any one of the company know who another is, had left an indelible impression on his mind. Her beauty had caught his eye, her voice fascinated his ear, and the few words he had heard her utter, impressed his already smitten heart with an idea of accomplishments, which to witness in their full extent he must have been intimately acquainted with her. From that hour she had never been absent from his mind. The warmth of youth caught with avidity the hope of again seeing her—and his present visit to Dublin gave every moment fresh energy to the delusion. Day after day passed on; and from the changes that three years had made in the situation and residence of his acquaintance, he was unsuccessful in his endeavors to meet her. But every night, however distant his way might be, he passed the house in which she had lived, as a pilgrim would have visited the shrine of a saint, with a secret aspiration to the jewel it had once contained.

At last he heard that this lady, whose name was Charlotte Beauclerk, and whose father was a man of immense fortune had been privately married to an officer of the name of Winslow. That this marriage had been kept a secret from her father till Major Winslow sailed for the East Indies, when he wrote to Mr. Beauclerk, informing him of the match, and desiring that his daughter might take the name of Winslow; that the old gentleman was very much displeased with her—had quitted the kingdom with her, and gone to Spa, which place he had left some time since, and was then on a tour that would be concluded in England, where it was supposed he intended finally to settle.

Miss Beauclerk was of that captivating order of females that wound the heart, before the understanding is aware of the blow, and subdue the understanding while the heart submits patiently to the chain. Her fine blue eyes conveyed that sweetness of sensibility—the soft, yet clear tone of her voice, announced that harmony of temper—the artless disposition of her hair that shaded one of the finest foreheads in the world, gave an emblem of that internal innocence—when she spoke, the retiring modesty of her manners proved that excellence of understanding, that the man who did not admire her must have been senseless.

Admirers she accordingly had in plenty. But one seemed, from the peculiar circumstances in his favor, to stand the best chance for success. This was a baronet, sir Edward Forest. His estate joined the principal estate of Mr. Beauclerk; and from its being very extensive, though of no very great value, as the lands were mostly let on long leases and very low rents: and the Baronet's being of a very old and noted family in the county, his friendship was deemed of the first consequence to any man that hoped to represent that country in Parliament. Sir Edward himself attached to country diversions, and conscious of the imprudence which he must have been guilty of in offering himself a candidate, had never solicited that honorable expense. But Mr. Beauclerk, whose avarice yielded to nothing but his ambition, had twice sought it in vain. He caught with avidity at the proposed friendship of Sir Edward, and entertained the strongest hopes, that by a junction of interest, and his intended son-in-law's being enabled by his daughter's fortune to offer himself, one, if not both, might be elected; the two members for the county having been a little shaken in their popularity. Mr. Beauclerk's fancy grew more and more heated at every interview with the baronet. His fancy ran on nothing but mobs, open houses, being carried in a chair, divisions, solicitations from great men, panegyric in newspapers, of one side of the question, and abuse from those of the other—addresses from grand juries and county meetings, &c. So strong a hold had this idea taken of him, that it began to display its effects in a manner very unusual to him. His house grew every day more and more accessible: His butler found his way more frequently to the cellar: His tenants were sometimes honored with visits; their grievances enquired into; and sometimes relieved; and his preparations in general carried on with a vigor which he had never before possessed; because with a prospect of success which had never before been his.

Sir Edward became of course a constant and very welcome guest at his house. His opportunities of sitting with Miss Beauclerk were numerous; but he could never avail himself of them to make the impression he wished on the heart of the lady. He was very little calculated to impress the heart of any lady. He was the plain country gentleman, whose ideas were occupied only by the objects that surrounded him. He discoursed rationally enough on husbandry, on horses; and, over an additional bottle, could give a genealogical history of every family that lived within twenty miles of him.

His person bore not more recommendations than his conversation. He was near six feet high—uncommonly corpulent, red faced, and the whitening hue of his hair, which was combed down at the front and sides, and tied in a thin queue behind, indicated him to have passed fifty. He was that kind of man who, as a country gentleman, was respectable—as a lover by no means eligible. He liked Charlotte very much—he liked her father's estate more; nor could he conceive how any young woman could have a well-founded objection to a man of good family and easy temper, with a very pleasantly situated country seat, and who could give her the handsomest set of horses in the kingdom. He was therefore incessant in his importunities to the daughter, and gave constant hints to the father how far it was in his power to insure his election.

(To be continued.)

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF

THE LIFE OF DR. JENNER.

From "Public Characters" of 1802-3 "Published at London.

(Continued from Page 293.)

IN the month of July 1793, Mr. Cline inoculated a child with vaccine virus received from Dr. Jenner, which succeeded. He afterwards put the child

to the test of inoculation with small-pox matter in three places, which it resisted. On this occasion Mr. Cline informs Dr. Jenner that Lister, formerly physician to the Small-Pox Hospital, and himself, are convinced of the efficacy of the cow pox; and that the substitution of this mild disease for the small-pox, promises to be one of the greatest improvements ever made in medicine. He adds, "the more I think on the subject, the more I am impressed with its importance."

Nothing has shown in a more striking point of view the immense advantage likely to result from vaccine inoculation, than the introduction of the practice into the army and navy. For the former we are indebted to Mr. Keate and Mr. Rush; for the latter to Dr. Trotter, physician to the Fleet, and Dr. Blaine at that time one of the commissioners of Sick and Hurt. Dr. Blaine obtained an order from the Lords of the Admiralty to sanction his benevolent design.

On this occasion, the physicians and surgeons of the fleet presented a gold medal to Dr. Jenner, together with a suitable address.

In this address they observe, that Dr. Jenner is probably no stranger to the introduction of the new inoculation into the navy, by order of the Lords of the admiralty. They say, by inquiries instituted in the Channel, it has been ascertained that the small pox has been imported more than a hundred times within the last seven years: and in twenty different instances within the last six months, by the grand fleet alone. They remark, that it is no wonder the disease was attended with uncommon mortality, when the subjects whom it attacked were so ill prepared for its reception.

The address then states, that as far as vaccine inoculation has been practised in the navy, it has been crowned with success. Those who have undergone that operation were not even entered on the sick list.

The authors of this memorable and important address then declare, that, although prevented by their situation from receiving the earliest intelligence of improvements in medical science, they have not been passive spectators of an event so singular, as a discovery of a substitute for the small-pox; an event which the philosopher will contemplate with wonder, and the friend of the human species view with exultation.

The medal is embellished with proper devices. It represents Apollo, the god of physic, introducing a seaman recovered from vaccine inoculation to Britannia; who, in return, extends a civic crown on which is inscribed—JENNER.

The motto is peculiarly happy:

ALBA NAUTIS STELLA REPULSIT.

On the reverse is an anchor; above *Georgio Tertio Rege;* below, *Spencer duce;* expressing the reign in which, and the name of the noble Lord, in whose naval administration, and under whose auspices, this valuable improvement of the healing art was introduced into the navy of Great Britain.

Since that period, vaccine inoculation has not only been generally practised in the army and navy at home, but it has been introduced into Gibralter, Minorca and Malta, and into the British fleets in the Mediterranean, by the zealous and indefatigable exertions of Dr. Marshall and Dr. Walker.

Our brave soldiers and sailors employed in the expedition to Egypt were vaccinated by orders from the Duke of York and the lords of the Admiralty. The small-pox was in consequence twice extinguished in the fleet, and our gallant countrymen were preserved for a contest on which the fate of Europe depended; a conquest in which they proved successful.

On this occasion the vast advantage of Dr. Jenner's discovery was conspicuous; and when we recollect how long victory remained doubtful between the two contending armies in the east, it is not unwarrantable to suppose that vaccine inoculation had some share in turning the scale, and deciding the fortune of the war.

The county of Gloucester has afforded a memorable exception to the general rule, that no prophet is honored in his country, having resolved to present Dr. Jenner with a very handsome and valuable piece of plate, ornamented with devices emblematic of the benefits he has conferred on the community at large. We are informed that the piece of plate will be a very large and superb cup, embellished with a figure of Apollo destroying Python When our Apollo receives this tribute of gratitude and token of esteem, he will drink "Success to vaccination, and prosperity to the county of Gloucester."

As a proof of the high estimation in which Dr. Jenner is held by foreigners, we shall quote a passage from a letter of the celebrated Dr. De Carro, of Vienna, to Mr. Ring.

"Remember me to Dr. Jenner; no medical man ever excited my admiration and veneration so much. He is not only great by the magnitude of his discovery, but he is also great by the manner in which he conducted his researches; by the perfection which he gave to them before he published his work, and by the extreme modesty with which he speaks of himself. His fame increases daily; but I blush for all sovereigns and all governments, which have not yet bestowed any public mark of their gratitude on that immortal benefactor of mankind.

We have lately seen, in the Bibliotheque Britannique, a letter from Dr. De Carro to Dr. Odier, of Geneva, in which he says, those who are inoculated for the small-pox and those who have it in the natural way, ought to be secluded from society, and to perform quarantine in lazarettoes, like those who have the plague; and when we see the united parliament of three kingdoms, granting a reward of ten thousand pounds to Dr. Jenner, for furnishing them with the means of extirpating the small pox it is strange it has hitherto done nothing towards putting those means into execution.

——Pudet haec opprobria nobis
Et dici potuisse et non potuisse refelli.

With respect to the national reward conferred on Dr. Jenner, however inadequate it is to his merits, it exceeds any other reward ever granted by parliament.

It was justly observed by the chancellor of the Exchequer, that no peculiar remuneration could be adequate to

a service like this; and, indeed, when we consider how small a surplus will remain after deducting all the expenses incurred on this occasion by Dr. Jenner we should rather be inclined to suppose it is meant for the redemption of the town of Berkely, than that of the whole human race, from the ravages of the small-pox.

It was said that to a mind like Dr. Jenner's the thanks of the house constituted the better part of the reward. If officers of state would take the same coin in part of payment, half of their salaries may go towards the discharge of the national debt.

We shall here give a summary account of the advantages of the vaccine inoculation, partly deduced from the evidence collected by the committee of the House of Commons, and partly from other sources.

1. It is a mild local disease; and indeed can scarcely be said to deserve the name of a disease.

2. It is not infectious, except by actual inoculation.

3. It may be practised at any time of life, even during pregnancy; and at all seasons of the year.

4. It requires no preparation, alteration in diet, or physic.

5. It is not attended with danger, unless from ignorance or neglect.

6. It is a perfect security against the small pox: and if its use becomes universal must utterly exterminate that dreadful disease.

The committee of the House of Commons to whom the petition of Dr. Jenner was referred, state, in their report, that the utility of vaccine inoculation is confirmed by the testimony of a number of witnesses of the highest character and most extensive experience in the profession.

Many of the witnesses had submitted their own children to the salutary process of vaccination; others had recommended it, and others had practised it with the happiest success.

Long before this period, the new practice had been subjected to the most severe test in almost every nation in Europe; and the more strictly it was scrutinized, the more it was applauded. Not only Great Britain, but the continent of Europe was ambitious to incorporate the illustrious Jenner with her learned societies, and to interweave his laurels with her own. America has followed her example.

This beneficial practice is patronised by Jefferson in the new world, and by the Emperor of Germany, the Empress Dowager of Russia, and the King of Prussia in the old. France, that other cradle of arts and sciences, has also cherished this infant practice with maternal affection. All nations trust their health to this anchor of hope with confidence.

His Prussian Majesty was the first crowned head who submitted his own offspring to vaccine inoculation. The Emperor of Germany, who had offered rewards for the encouragement of the practice, followed his example.

Her imperial Majesty, the Empress Dowager of Russia, has honored vaccination with her constant patronage, from the period when it was first introduced into Russia; and as a token of esteem, her Majesty has sent Dr. Jenner a very valuable diamond ring, by the hands of Lord St. Helen's, accompanied with a letter, of which the following is a translation.

"Sir,

"The practice of Vaccine Inoculation in England having been attended with the happiest success, which is well attested, I have eagerly imitated that example, by introducing it into the charitable establishments under my direction.

"My endeavors having perfectly answered my expectations, I feel a pleasure in supporting their success, and in testifying my acknowledgments to him who has rendered this signal service to humanity.

"This motive induces me to offer to you, Sir, the ring sent herewith, as a testimony of the sentiments of esteem and regard with which I am,

Your's affectionately.

MARY.

PAULOWSKY, August 10, 1802.

We now leave the subject of this memoir, happy in the reflection, that he has conferred a singular benefit on the human race. Were we to accompany him into the recesses of private life, we should find him polite, liberal, generous and humane: but it has been our principal aim to delineate his public character. It is that which will transmit his name to the latest posterity; it is that which entitles him to all the rewards, and all the honors a grateful country can bestow.

(From a London paper.)

INGENUITY OF THE SPIDER.

T. A. Knight, Esq. of Hertfordshire, has, in a Treatise on the culture of the Apple and Pear, introduced the following anecdote concerning this curious animal.—

"I have frequently placed a spider on a small upright stick, whose back was surrounded by water, to observe its most singular mode of escape. After having discovered that the ordinary means of retreat are cut off, it ascends the point of the stick, and standing nearly on its head, ejects its web, which the wind readily carries to some contiguous object. Along this the sagacious insect effects his escape, not, however, until it has previously ascertained, by several exertions of its whole strength, that its web is properly attached at the opposite end. I do not know that this instance of the sagacity of the Spider has been noticed by any entomological writer, and I insert it here in consequence of having seen in some periodical publication a very erroneous account of the origin of the spider's threads which are observed to pass from one tree or bush to another in dewy mornings."

A GOOD ONE.

THE watchmen of a certain city having been for some time very negligent, a motion was made by a member of the city council, for leave to bring in a bill "to *compel* the watchmen to sleep during the day, that they might the better discharge their duty by night. An old gentleman present requested the honorable member to include him in the bill, as he was so cursedly troubled with the gout, that he could not get a wink of sleep, neither *night* nor *day*.

A NEW WAY OF STATING A LOVE ACCOUNT.

THE following account was furnished by an enamored votary of the quill, to the frail mistress of his hopes. As, in this traffic of affection, the balance appears so much against the adventuress, or, to use a counting-house phrase, in favor of the creditor, we see no other way for her to liquidate the debt, than by allowing him to commence an amicable suit, suffering judgment by default, submitting to an arrest upon the execution, going into prison bounds, and swearing out upon the act for the benefit of the insolvent debtors—for it is but a fair inference from the face of the transaction, that she has already made a full assignment of her personal property to others, probably for the use and behoof of her natural heirs.

Miss —— in account current with ——
Dr.

To 1 high-proof, genuine, unadultered, Virginia heart, 21 years old, shipped from Imaginary Felicity, in the Desire, and landed at port Expectation; re-shipped in the Hope, Sanguine Ideas master, entered at the custom-house, Port Deception, and stored in your fire-proof warehouse—value per invoice. *dolls.*	100,000 00
To loss of weight and value, from damage sustained whilst in your possession, by neglect, want of attention, and bad treatment,	10,000 00
To estimated depreciation in the value of the article received in Barter for the above, by reason of frequent exposure in market, at Auction, and having been much handled by the bidders, the gilding been quite worn off and the base mettle apparent,	23,338 33
To expenses of a survey to ascertain the same,	1,666 67
Dolls.	135,000 00

SUPRA—Cr.

By your heart consigned to me in Barter for mine, as per account rendered, original Sterling value	100,000 00
Deduct for damage received in the voyage chargeable as a general average against the underwriters,	29,656 50
	70,343 50
By expenses, labor &c. landing, and duties paid on the article shipped by the Hope,	7,236 56
By storage of do. for — months	2,420 00
By balance due by Miss ——, exclusive of drawback, &c.	55,000 00
Dolls.	135,000 00

E. E. N——, May 1, 1805.
S. W. P——.

(Norfolk Ledger.)

From the present state of Denmark, by Catteau, 1802.

THE *Tribunal of Conciliation*, established since 1795, is composed of the most intelligent and respectable men in the vicinage; and its sessions are private. It is competent to determine upon a great number of civil questions; and if both parties agree to the arrangement proposed by the court, its decree is registered, and has legal authority. If the parties cannot be brought to agreement by the amicable interference of the mediators, they are at full liberty to prosecute their suit in a court of justice.

All the proceedings of the Tribunal of Conciliation are upon unstampt paper, and they cannot be protracted longer than fifteen days in the country, and eight days in the towns, unless both parties consent to a longer delay. The expenses, which do not exceed three shillings, are not payable but in case of reconciliation.

During the three years preceding this institution, there came before the courts of law, 25,521 causes; and, for the three years following, 9,653, *making the astonishing difference of fifteen thousand eight hundred and sixty eight law-suits.* The idea of this court was taken from the Dutch, among whom it likewise produced the most happy effects." And when we consider what an important point it is, that there should be time for disputants to cool; the strong probability there is, that four or five impartial men from the vicinage will take a right view of the case, and the reluctance that any man must feel to embark his reputation and property in opposition to their opinion, we cannot entertain a doubt of the beauty and importance of the invention. It is hardly possible, that should be bad justice which satisfies both parties; and this species of mediation has no validity, but upon such condition. It is curious, too, to remark, how much the progress of rancor obstructs the natural sense of justice; it appears that plaintiff and defendant were *both* satisfied, in 15,868 causes. If all these causes had come on to a regular hearing, and the parties been inflamed, by the expense and publicity of the quarrel, we doubt if there would have been one single man out of the whole number who would have acknowledged that his cause was justly given against him."

ANECDOTES.

SOME robbers having broken into a gentleman's house, went to the footman's bed and told him, if he moved he was a dead man. That's a lie, cried the fellow, if I move I am sure I'm alive.

A Frenchman, being taken prisoner by the Algerines, was asked what he could do as a slave? His answer was, he had been used to a sedentary employment. Well then, said the pirates, we will put on you a pair of feather breeches, and set you to hatch chickens.

Col. Bodens, who was very fat, being accosted by a man to whom he owed money, with a how do you do? answered, pretty well, I thank you, you find I hold my own. Yes sir, (rejoined the other) and mine too, to my sorrow.

(From an English paper.)

MR. JUSTICE HARDINGE'S ADDRESS,

To Mary Morgan, (aged about 16 years) convicted at Presteign, Radnorshire, on Thursday, April 11th, of murdering her bastard child; and who was executed on Saturday the 13th 1805.

Mary Morgan—upon evidence which leaves not a shade of doubt in the mind, you are convicted of murdering your child, a new born infant, of your own sex, the offspring of your secret and vicious love; murdering it with a knife selected as the implement of a purpose deliberately formed, formed before its destined victim came into the world.

Your hatred of this innocent little sufferer could not have been your motive. It never offended you and therefore was no object of resentment. It is true, that if the child had lived, it would have proved your crime in its birth; and your shame would have been the consequence of that proof. But was this a reason to kill and murder it? If its first cries to you (its natural parent) for sustenance and care, made it by force your living accuser, could this be a reason to hush these cries, and stifle that breath (of the unconscious witness against you) with a knife that nearly severed the head from the neck? Had it lived, you might have lost your place you might have lost other places; you might have sunk into poverty as well as into shame; but was this a reason to kill an infant? Was it a reason to acquire a false character, with a guilty conscience upon your pillow, and cries of the murdered infant at your ear? when did this fear of shame and poverty begin? Was it an obstacle in the way of your criminal intercourse with your lover? No; when you had criminal pleasures to enjoy, you had no fear or risk. When these passions were satiated, and these pleasures were accusers to their bitter fruit, then you became such a coward, that you sacrificed your infant's life, the peace and interest of your soul here and hereafter, to the new born fear. Alas! how dreadful are the landing places of guilt, when it ascends in its progress! You began with incontinence, criminal in itself, but full of complicated peril in its tendency to worse crimes. Your next guilt was a mask to the world in the concealment of your pregnancy, which besides the viscious art of the imposture) was dangerous to the child you had conceived. your last crime was the murder of that child inflicted by yourself.

Guilt is always a coward; guilt like yours prompts the offender to accuse herself, and prove her crime by evidence of the fact in a moment of despair, fear or surprise. Madness like this comes too late; it is the effect and the doom of guilt, it is no shelter for it.—you have no plea of sudden impulse to this act (not that any such plea could avail you, if in fact it existed;) your's was a deliberate murder—the implement of the death's wound obtained, and set apart for its destined office and victim; had you escaped, many other girls (thoughtless and light as you have been,) would have been encouraged by that escape to commit your crime, with hopes of your impunity; the merciful turn of your example will save them. Desperate acts like these, very often escape from punishment; merciful juries, merciful rules of law, and merciful judges, give numerous occasions to that impunity; if it is a defect, I hope it will never be repaired: but the same judges are firm to their trust in a case like yours. The life that you have destroyed, lost its natural parent when you were its executioner, for guilt of your own. It found a Parent in Heaven: there is not a more sacred object of that Parents love, (whose children we all of us are) than a new born child, created in his image.—Its blood is like that of Abel; it cries from the earth, and its complaint is noted in heaven. What your inducement was to sacrifice this pledge of your love, and your crime, we have no means to ascertain, your conscience knows it well; but we are able to know that is must have been selfish and cruel.

I have talked to you hitherto as a judge, preparing and bound by his painful office to inflict the penalty of death upon his convicted prisoner before him: but look up to me! I can give you comfort, and can tell you—without impairing the weight of your doom in this world, that you can turn away your eyes to the judge of us all whose mercy has no limits and whom no sinner can implore in vain, if the tears of penitence and remorse are deep and sincere. You must have expected your fate; and I hope in God, that you have prepared yourself by a new made heart, for a better world, having made all the human atonement in your power upon earth. To cut off a young creature like, you, in the morning of life's day, (for it is little more than a day to the oldest of us all,) is an affliction thrown upon me which I have no power to describe, or to bear, so well as perhaps I should. You must not think we are cruel: it is to save other infants like yours, and many other girls like you, from the pit into which you have fallen: your sentence and your death is mercy to them! if you have repented of your impious crime it is mercy to yourself.

Had you escaped, your mind and conscience would, or might have been so depraved, that mercy, winged as it is could not reach it in time. You have now the tears and prayers of all around you. In our abhorrence of your crime, we have not lost our compassion for your fate, nor our zealous hope that you will find mercy at the judgment seat of a Redeeming Intercessor who died for you, that is, who died, that penitent sinners, through him, should be rescued from the doom they had incurred, and should expiate their pollutions in the atonement of his blood.

You have murdered that human creature who, of all others upon earth had the most affecting right as well as claim, to your mercy and your love. The offspring of your own guilt, and guilt entailed in some degree by the shame of its descent. At your wild and youthful age, undisciplined, I fear, as well as unenlightened; and with such early habits and depraved self-indulgence, it is not probable that a religion like that of the New Testament, which breathes in every page of it love to infants, could have been impressed upon your mind.

But the God of nature has written a book, which "he that runs may read." You have read that book, and the letters of it were stamped upon your feelings at your birth. It was a law written upon the living and glowing tablets of the heart, which told you, how unjust it was to punish the offspring of your guilt—for the life you had forced upon it by that guilt alone, you should have exerted every moment of your own in atoning, by redoubled attention to a daughter so born, for the calamity of such a birth. Instead of bracing yourself to this atonement, you were deaf to her infant cries, and you averted the reputation of them with a murdering hand.

In this choice of difficulties—In this conflict of balances, what is it you have done? you have encountered the peril of detection and of punishment, by a death of shame, as the murderer of your child. You have taken the chance of dying impenitent, or with a conscience ill prepared for so awful a change, as from this life into the judgments of eternity. You have taken the chance—had you escaped from human detection, had you imposed upon the world ever so well—of lingering torments upon the rack of life a self-accused and self accurst.

Thus it is that one guilt produces another especially in your sex, when gendered into its criminal intercourse with ours. The natural delicacy and modesty of the female character entangles all its progress in guilt, and a succession of accumulated crimes are generated by the fear (if not by the sense) of shame. At last the energies of the mind are half buried in the confusion of shifted expedients to escape from the importunate eye of the world; but there is another eye—"about the path and bed," from which no darkness can seclude, and from which no secrets are hid. That eye never is closed, and brings to light guilt like yours in a manner for which the sagacity of human conjecture despairs to account.

I am now to pass upon you the awful sentence of your legal, your just, your inevitable doom in this world.—[Here he delivered the sentence in a very impressive manner, and proceeded thus;]

You have heard the sentence, and the imperious will of the law. It affects your body alone; your soul it cannot reach—it is in the hands of your God. May that Fountain of infinite love show mercy to it when it shall appear before him upon the day of its final judgment. —May it there be acquitted and blest!

The Visitor.

SATURDAY, June 29, 1805.

LIST OF DEATHS IN N. YORK.

The city inspector reports the death of 31 persons during the week ending on Saturday last.

, Of CONSUMPTION 6—convulsions 4—apoplexy 2—casualties (a man accidentally drowned, and a child killed by a fall from a stoop) 2—chincough 1—cholera morbus 2—cold 1—decay 1—diarrhœa 1—remittent fever 1—flux 2—inflammation of the lungs 1—murdered 1—obstruction of the liver 1—small-pox 1—and one of suicide.

Of whom 7 were men—4 women—10 boys—and 10 girls.

Of whom 2 were of and under the age of one year—7 between 1 and 2—1 between 2 and 5—1 between 5 and 10—2 between 10 and 20—5 between 20 and 30—3 between 30 and 40—2 between 40 and 50—and 1 between 60 and 70.

On Saturday the 15th inst. was committed to jail in the town of Hackensack, a negro woman belonging to Capt. Uriah Blau, of New-Bridge, for attempting to kill two of her own children—fortunately, before she was enabled to accomplish the horrid deed, she was discovered and immediately taken into custody.—She said her intentions were to cut the throats of her children, and afterwards put a period to her own existence.

MARRIED.

On Sunday evening, Captain Gurdon Parker, to Miss Mary Ryckman, both of this city.

On Saturday evening, Mr. John Leonard to Miss Maria Saunders, both of this city.

DIED.

At Brooklyn, on Monday morning, in the 79th year of his age, Lambert Moore, esq. a gentleman who sustained an unblemished character through a long life, and filled many important offices under the British government during its sovereignty over the American Colonies.

W. S. TURNER,

Informs his friends and the public, that he has removed from No. 15, PARK, to No. 71 Nassau-street, where he practices PHYSIC, *and the profession of* SURGEON DENTIST.

He fits ARTIFICIAL TEETH *upon such principles that they are not merely ornamental, but answer the desirable purposes of nature, and so neat in appearance that they cannot be discovered from the most natural.——His method also of* CLEANING *the* TEETH *is generally approved of, and allowed to add every possible elegance to the finest set without incurring the slightest pain, or injury to the enamel.——In the most raging* TOOTH-ACHE *his* TINCTURE *has rarely proved ineffectual, but if the* DECAY *is beyond the powe of remedy, his attention in extracting* CARIOUS TEETH *upon the most improved* CHIRURGICAL *principles is attended with infinite ease and safety.*

Mr. TURNER will wait on any gentleman or lady at their respective houses, or he may be consulted at No. 71 Nassau St. where may be had his ANTISCORBUTIC TOOTH-POWDER, *an innocent and valuable preparation of his own from chymical knowledge It has been considerably esteemed the last ten years: and many medical characters both use and recommend it, as by a constant application of it, the* TEETH *become beautifully white, the* GUMS *are braced, and assume a firm and healthful red appearance, the loosened* TEETH *are rendered fast in their sockets, the breath imparts a delectable sweetness, and that destructive accumulation of* TARTAR, *together with* DECAY *and* TOOTH-ACHE *prevented.*

The TINCTURE *and* POWDER *may likewise be had at G. & R. Waite's store, No. 64, Maiden-lane.*

VALUABLE INFORMATION

to those who are subject to the Tooth-ach.

BARDWELL'S Tooth-ach drops, the only Medicine yet discovered which gives immediate relief from this tormenting pain.

Since this efficacious medicine was first made public, many thousand persons have experienced its salutary effects. The following recent case is selected from a numerous list.

Extract of a letter recently received.

Gentlemen,

"I had been tormented with the most excruciating pain in my teeth and face for nearly two months, and could obtain no relief from various medicines which I tried. Being strongly recommended to try Bardwell's Tooth-Ache Drops, I procured a bottle, and applied them according to the directions, and also bathed the side of my face with them, which was exceeding sore, occasioned by the long continuance of violent pain. In a few minutes after I applied this valuable medicine, the pain entirely ceased, and has never troubled me since. I feel real pleasure in making this acknowledgment of their merit, not only in compliment to you for so happy a discovery, but to insure the public confidence in a medicine so highly deserving, and from which mankind are likely to derive such eminent services. It is certainly the most efficacious medicine I ever heard of. You have my permission to make this letter public.

ELIZABETH CASEMORE.

No. 15, Thomas-Street, New-York."

Sold by appointment at Messrs. Ming & Young's No. 104 Water-Street, Mr. Lawrence Bowers, 433 Pearl-street, & wholesale and retail at Stokes & Co. Medicine Warehouse No. 26 Bowery Lane.

Price One Dollar.

(From an English Publication.)

LITTLE JOHNNY.

A CHRISTMAS TALE.

A Few days after Christmas tide,
When holidays were past;
For such, in thriftier days than these
Did but a fortnight last.
Poor little John to school return'd,
With task at fingers' ends;
A new year's gift for firing there
His father with him sends.
In satchel, with his breakfast, put,
That it might not be lost,
A half crown piece poor Johnny takes,
And takes it to his cost.
For never did it reach the school,
Being melted on the way;
Though colder weather ne'er was known,
Upon a winter's day.
And he, when there, to approach the fire,
Durst never once make bold;
But at his desk he shivering sat,
And quaking with the cold.
And when poor little John came home
To dinner at noon day,
His limbs were stiffen'd and benumb'd,
And he as cold as clay.
And black and blue his hands and face,
Yet to himself alone
Was known the cause, why little John
Was pinch'd thus to the bone.
But long the secret could not last,
The father ey'd the child,
And speeding to the school in rage,
The master he revil'd:
Swearing his boy came home so chill'd
He could not bear the sight;
When explanation taking place,
"The murder came to light."
"He had not brought the *Chimney Chirk*,
So call'd by boys that pay,
Who suffer no intruders there,
But keep them all at bay.
Quick on his heel the father turn'd,
Flush'd with indignant ire,
And home return'd, where little John
Was bending o'er the fire.
Half roasting, and half freezing, like
A frost-nipt apple sure;
But little thinking sharper pains,
How likely to endure.
For little John, a parent's rage
Had ne'er yet caus'd or known;
And what ensued would pierce a heart
As hard as flinty stone.
His father seiz'd him by the hair,
And dragg'd him through the street,
To have him "flay'd alive" at school,
When lo, they chanc'd to meet,
A beggar woman on the way,
Who cried with aspect wild,
And tears all trickling down her cheeks,
"O spare that blessed child!
And blessed be his tender heart,
He who my life did save;
As, but for him, my babe and I,
Had now been in the grave!
No milk had I for want of food;——
My tender suckling hung
Upon my breast, with famine dried,
And there in vain it clung!
Despair and death before me stood,
And star'd me in the face;
When, like an angel sent from heaven,
That child came by the place.
And stopping short, with trembling hand
He drew from out a bag
A half crown piece, and said, "take this"
I can but stand the lag.
For if I fail to pay my share,
For use of coal and wood,
I shall not starve for want of fire,
You may for want of food!"
Then bounding from me, like a roe,
He soon was out of sight;
O heavens! that I should see him now
In such a woeful plight!
Woeful! the father quick replied.
No!——Woe betide the heart,
That for a fraud like this, would make
The dear defaulter smart.
And if to sharp correction's rod
My child for this I bring,
May each accursed lash then prove
To me a scorpion's sting!
Come to my arms, sweet sufferer! come,
And let me hug thee there;
And all the blessings of the blest,
For ever may'st thou share!
Then clasping to his throbbing breast
His dear, his darling boy,
He sat him down, and in his hand
He led him home with joy!
His mother shared the dear delight
Resulting from the story;
And he who late they deem'd their shame,
Was now their pride and glory.
The female pauper too he took,
With her poor suckling home!
And some may think in vague romance
We now begin to roam.
No,---by the truth, for true it is,
And pleasing 'tis, 'tis true;
The wanderer there soon found a home,
Which none but heaven foreknew!
The father's brother who seduc'd
The poor abandon'd fair,
And left her to a world of woes,
Was on a visit there!
A wealthy farmer's daughter she,
Spurn'd from her parent's door,
A perjur'd lover's yielding prey,
Now poorest of the poor!
Her child, the offspring of their loves,
She lovely, though in rags!
And he a 'squire, with flocks and herds,
And lands and money bags!
But as the awful hand of heaven,
Can make the unfeeling smart,
At sight of both in such a state,
Compunction touch'd his heart!
And eager rushing to embrace,
Those objects of his love,
That hand in one blest moment turn'd
A serpent to a dove;
He made her his by holy ties,
He knew the child his own;
And all, through heaven, was brought about,
By little John alone.

N. SMITH,

Chymical Perfumer from London, at the New York Hair-Powder and Perfume Manufactory, the Rose No. 114, opposite the City-Hotel, Broad-Way.

Smith's improved Chymical Milk of Roses, so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness, or sunburns; has not its equal for whitening and preserving the skin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen to use after shaving—with printed directions—6s. 9s. and 12s. per bottle, or 3 dollars per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s. and 8s. per pot, with printed directions.

His Superfine white Hair Powder, 1s. per lb.
Do. Violet, double scented, 1s. 6d. do.
His beautiful Rose Powder, 2s. 6d. do.

Highly improved sweet scented hard and soft Pomatums, 1s. per pot or roll, double, 2s. do.

His white almond Wash-ball, 2s. and 3s. each.
Very good common, 1s. Camphor, 2s. 3s. do.
Do. Vegetable.

Gentlemen may have their shaving boxes filled with fine Shaving Soap, 2s. each.

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips; cures roughness and chops, leaves them quite smooth, 2s.—4s per box.

His fine Cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of roughness, and leaving the skin smooth and comfortable, 3s. and 4s. per pot.

Smith's Savonnette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate, and fair, to be had only as above, with directions, 4s. and 8s. per pot.

Smith's Chymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums, warranted, 2s. and 4s. per box.

Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash-ball, far superior to any other for softening, beautifying and preserving the skin, with an agreeable perfume, sold with printed directions, 4s. and 8s. each.

LITERATURE.

The subscriber respectfully informs his employers and the public in general, that he will continue his School at No. 17 Bancker-Street as usual; and will open another the first of May, in that spacious, airy and beautiful House and Situation, on the corner of Grand and Orchard-Streets, now occupied by Mr. Whippo. He has employed persons to assist him in teaching, whose abilities are adequate to the task of teaching English Literature in its various branches. The subscriber will superintend both schools, and make it the top of his ambition to render instruction particularly useful to employers, and reciprocally discharge his duty in every respect relating to Science, Morality and the civil deportment of his pupils. The subscriber purposes living at the last mentioned House, and can accommodate several genteel boarders, the house being very roomy, and therewith a beautiful yard of five lots of ground covered with grass, and shaded with cherry and peach trees.

W. D. LEZELL.
No. 17, Bancker-Street, New-York

N. B. The subscriber writes Deeds, Mortgages, Indentures, Wills, Leases, Re-leases, Powers, Bonds &c. &c. on the most reasonable terms.

NEW-YORK, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY MING & YOUNG, 102, WATER-STREET, WHERE EVERY KIND OF PRINTING IS EXECUTED.—SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR THIS PAPER ARE RECEIVED AT TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.